

VOL. 11, NO. 262.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1913.

EIGHT PAGES.

**SOLUTION OF AN  
AWFUL CRIME IN  
NEW YORK CITY****Rev. Hans Schmidt Admits  
the Slaying of Anna  
Amüller.****SAYS HE KILLED HER FOR LOVE****He Divided Her Body Into Six Parts,  
and Carrying Them Away One by  
One Threw Them Into the River for  
Concealment.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—"I was compelled by my passion, I believe, to offer a sacrifice like that of Abraham," said Hans Schmidt, a German, who admitted the slaying of Anna Amüller, and to confirm the sacrifice drunk her blood.

With this remarkable statement by Rev. Hans Schmidt, assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, the baffling murder mystery which has puzzled the police here since the discovery of the body 12 days ago, was solved. Schmidt, 35, a German, admitted today that he never knew a face that is capable of double expression as that of Schmidt.

"One side presents the marks of the devil. All the brutal instincts of the head are unbridled, and the mouth seems to be forming itself into a diabolical leer, while the other side of his countenance is almost beatific," Schmidt has made three separate confessions since his arrest. First, he said he killed the girl because he loved her. Then he declared that he slew her because he could not marry her owing to his priestly orders. His last confession is the one contained in his own words, quoted above.

The police, however, know that Schmidt admitted in Germany, and are endeavoring to learn if he practiced it here. They will further investigate to ascertain if his claims to holy orders are valid.

According to Inspector Joseph Plunkett, chief of detectives, and Deacon Murphy, assistant district attorney, Schmidt admitted having killed Miss Amüller in an apartment at No. 68 Broadway, after the girl had been brought to the house at a time, took a Port Lee ferryboat, and when in mid-stream, threw the bundle into the river.

The priest and the girl, who was 21 years old, at the age of 18, had been living together in a small room in the fourth floor of the apartment house, where he was an assistant pastor before going to St. Joseph's Church. She was employed as a servant here. He admitted having sexual intercourse with her. He also says he married her, performing the ceremony himself. A marriage license was found among his belongings in his room in the St. Joseph's Church, a parish house. It was issued last February 26, but Schmidt says that he married her only a few weeks ago.

"I met Anna Amüller two years ago at the parish house of St. Boniface church," the priest said. "She was employed as a servant here. I was attracted to her by her beauty. I became infatuated with her. I loved her. I killed her because I loved her so much. She was too beautiful, and I could not let her live without me."

It was stated in the District Attorney's office today that any attempt to put an end to the mystery in the case of Schmidt will be via confession. The Catholic Church authorities here will take no action until they receive authoritative information from the Vatican. However, Father Schmidt is said to have come from Rome.

"Until I obtain the record from the Bishop at Munich, I cannot tell what action the church will take in the matter," declared Monsignor Laville, "I have called for information."

Police Division Attorney was with Schmidt during the morning and will report to the District Attorney's office to the mental condition of the prisoner. An attempt to convey the body of the murdered girl to the hospital was completed today.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Hans Schmidt lived here from August, 1912, to March, 1913. During his stay here, he was a German, and was a member of the German community. He was a member of the German community. He was a member of the German community.

Says He Was Robbed on Main Street, West Side, and Was Killed Saturday Night on Main Street, Between the South House and the Bridge. But he says that his name is not printed.

**MORE BOYS THAN BEANS AT  
FRIDAY'S Y. M. C. A. SPREAD****Another Lay-out Arranged for the  
Early Future: Enrollment for  
Next Year's Campers' Club.**

More boys than beans was the condition that confronted the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Friday evening, when the first bean supper of the season was ready. However, no one went away hungry, and when the call for members for the campers' club for next year was issued 25 boys were quickly enrolled.

Secretary Bear announced that the camp next year would last a month, the fee being fixed at 50 cents a day, any boy between 12 and 15 being eligible. If he is willing to earn the money required to pay his own way, and the campers being advised of the order of playing in camp, one, two, three or four weeks.

A bean supper will be given in the near future to give the boys a chance to get acquainted with the camp fee, and to be divided among the members in proportion to the number of tickets each sells. Raymond Ward was elected treasurer of camp funds. Boys who would like to go to camp next year are urged to be at the campers' next Friday evening, when plans for the first public supper will be completed. To get in on the Friday evening supper hereafter boys are required to register and pay in their office not later than Thursday evening.

Since last October typhoid fever has claimed all members of the family of James M. Davis but one. The third was Mabel Melissa, the four-month-old daughter, who died this morning at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Wilson, at Meyer. The father's death occurred last October, and three weeks ago the mother died. Since then the children had made their home with their grandparents. Frank Davis is now the only survivor. Deceased was a niece of Miss Ella Davis, a teacher in the West Side schools.

General tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. J. E. Cairns of the Methodist Protestant Church will officiate. Interment at Mount Olive.

**ONLY ONE SURVIVOR****Death Has Wiped Out the Family  
of James M. Davis.**

Twenty Thousand Line Streets of  
Bowers is Remains Pass By.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Nearly 20,000 people, some on horseback and some in rags, by far the greater number from the lower walks of life, lined the pavements of the Bowery as the remains of "Big Tim" Sullivan were conveyed to St. Patrick's Catholic Church on Mott street.

In the cortege were 20 members of the National House of Representatives, of which Sullivan was a member, they having been delegated by their fellow members to represent that body at the funeral.

The casket was covered with a blanket of flowers, many of which were the gifts of those whom Sullivan was known to in his own people.

**BIG TIM'S FUNERAL****Twenty Thousand Line Streets of  
Bowers is Remains Pass By.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Waiting any reference to committee, on the grounds that it was an extraordinary measure, the Senate today passed the House bill appropriating funds to meet the expenses of American refugees in their way out of Mexico.

Senator Heflitz declared that the order of the administration requesting American citizens to leave Mexico was most unfortunate. In his results, he declared, he declared that he had informed him that they would have fared much better if the administration had not ordered them to depart.

**Thaw Closely Guarded by Armed Deputies  
At Colebrook Hotel to Prevent Escape**

COLEBROOK, N. H., Sept. 15.—While Harry K. Thaw was held at the hotel here, holding the action of Governor Samuel D. Feltner on the extradition papers signed by Governor William of New York, it was feared by Chief of Police Kelley and his army of special deputies that an attempt might be made to rescue Thaw. Kelley and his men were prepared for any emergency in that line, as you can see by this picture. Armed with pistols, these guardians of the peace were posted all around the hotel, and they were their bodies in conspicuous places, so that outsiders who visited the town would know that they had better watch out. Notice the determined look on their faces. They and their guns were ready. It was reported that some Canadians who sympathized with Thaw were in Colebrook and in angry mood. Thaw was guarded in his room also by the sheriff and others. The action of the United States Court at Concord in granting Thaw's lawyers a writ of habeas corpus protects him from kidnapping by New York state authorities, and may assure him a long stay in New Hampshire until the question of his sanity is tried out there, and of New York's right to take him.

**ALL CANDIDATES  
ARE HUSTLING FOR  
THE LOCAL JOBS****Republican Ticket Represents a Strong Line of  
Availabilities.****IT AUGURS WELL FOR NOVEMBER**

Four Among Some That They Might  
Be the Victims of Sharp Political  
Practice in the Contest's Closing  
Hours.

The last day before the primary election found all the candidates in Connellsville hustling, anxious to make about the candidates, representing these parties—were up and doing from sunrise, and there was no prospect of any let-up in the canvassing as the day advanced.

There is no doubt about it—the Republican ticket as lined up is the strongest that ever represented the party in Connellsville, and it only remains for the registered voters to come out and vote. Success is assured at this for the four candidates.

The Democrats have practically announced a slate for the offices under the new city charter, but for the four candidates there is an open fight, with prospects of anyone pulling out ahead.

There was anxiety on the part of some of the candidates as the day wore on as to what their opponents were doing, and a good deal of fear was manifested that some more might be made in the last few hours that would work to their detriment, but nothing happened to justify any worry of this sort.

The polls will open promptly at 7 o'clock, and remain open until 7 in the evening. Computation of the returns will take a great deal of time, owing to the large number of candidates, so it is likely that authoritative figures will not be available much before midnight. Many of the candidates, however, have arranged to secure returns in their own contests as soon as counting has been finished with regard to them. The names of the candidates for the principal local offices are as follows:

For Mayor—Republican, J. Fred Kurtz; W. C. Bishop, A. J. George; Washington, J. Fred Kurtz; Democrat, R. M. Marlette; Socialist, W. C. Jones.

For Controller—Republican, John H. Work; Democrat, A. O. Bixler; Socialist, Washington Ward.

For Council—Republican, W. S. Robinson, J. H. Bann, J. L. Bann, J. G. Gorman, F. H. Harmoning, T. J. Hooper, F. W. Wright, W. Y. Yarr; Washington, W. S. Robinson, S. R. Bann, F. H. Harmoning, T. J. Hooper, F. W. Wright, W. Y. Yarr.

**MEETING OF WOMEN'S  
FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY****Annual Gathering Here Thursday in  
the Methodist Episcopal Church;  
An Elaborate Program.**

The annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of the McKeenport District will be held on Thursday in the Methodist Episcopal Church. The program is as follows: 10:30 A. M. devotionals, Rev. R. C. Wolf, greetings; response, Mrs. George R. Gay; minutes, Mrs. E. L. Bennett; reports of auxiliaries, by the delegates; vocal solo, Miss Hazel Weber; "Tidings of Literature to Effectiveness of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society," Mrs. C. I. Bailey; "Industrial Work in China," Miss Jean Adams; relation, Mrs. W. H. Jones; announcements, offering collected; luncheon.

Afternoon session, 2 P. M., devotionals, Miss Carrie J. Carnahan; "Our Departed—We Mourn Thee," Not Changed but Glorified, Mrs. W. H. Jones; vocal solo, Miss Hazel Weber; "Glorious in India," Miss Theresa J. Kyle; resolutions; place of meeting. Young people's hour, reports of organizations by delegates; music, Miss Hilda of Connellsville; "Do You Know?" Mrs. G. T. Dushield; awarding of merits.

A large number of delegates are expected. The Connellsville society will serve dinner and lunch in the church. Miss G. T. Fisher is the district president.

**U. OF P. FOOTBALL TEAM****Seven of Last Year's Stars Reported  
for Practice Today.**

By United Press.  
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15.—The University of Pennsylvania football squad put its first day of practice of the season on the college gridiron today. Seven of the 1912 stars, reported for another year's work, to Head Coach Brooke and Captain Young, and a promising crop of freshmen also lined the field anxiously awaiting opportunity for a "try out."

Contrary to expectations, the squad will not be taken out of the city for preliminary practice, as was usually the custom up until two years ago. Coach Brooke is anxious for this training, but the football committee is opposed to it.

**MONUMENT TO BRADDOCK****It Has Arrived in Uniontown and Will  
Be Put Up This Week.**

The four large pieces which will constitute the monument for General Braddock's grave, that is to be dedicated with international honors, reached Uniontown Saturday. The entire monument, which is about 27 feet high, is made of granite. There is one large base, with a second base, a shaft and a cap. The largest piece weighs about nine tons. When in position the monument will be about 12 feet high. Sculpture, Mrs. J. H. Crum, who has charge of its erection, says it will be put up this week. It went to the Vermont quarries, after the order had been given, and saw the monument set up before it was shipped to Uniontown. The cost of the bronze tablets will cost about \$2,500.

**WILL RAISE RATTLES.****Huntingdon County Man Starts a  
Rattlesnake Farm.**

WASHINGTON, Pa., Sept. 15.—Lawrence N. Crum, proprietor of a success in raising rattlesnakes, has started a rattlesnake farm, and he says that during the coming winter he will realize as large a profit from the rattles as he will from his store.

A week ago, while out on the mountain, he captured 12 of the venomous reptiles, and has been keeping them on exhibition in his store window. Today the number of snakes had increased to 20. Crum will construct a new building to house the profit he has made from a poison which is taken from the rattles at short intervals. The pellets also bring high prices.

**A Missing Italian Girl.**

Carmela Marboe, 14-year-old daughter of James Marboe of Oliver No. 2, near Uniontown, disappeared from her home Saturday night, and it is believed she was induced to elope with Sam Garande, aged 21 years, who is also missing. Mike Marboe, her brother, has offered a reward of \$25 for the apprehension of his sister and Garande. The latter had but recently come from Bechtel, W. Va.

**Accident New Act.**

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 15.—The report of the new 100,000 Service Commission was the information that practically all of the employees of the state had agreed to abide by the terms of the Workmen's Compensation Act, recently passed by the Senate and affecting \$2,500 men drawing \$3,250,000 monthly, which will go into effect on October 21.

John Magg's Ox Roast.  
John W. Magg, a candidate for council in Uniontown, was host on Saturday to between 1,500 and 2,000 people at an ox roast in Seagriff's field on the outskirts of the town. Besides roasted ox there were other good things to eat such as fried fish, eight bushels of tomatoes, two large boilers of coffee, bread, buns, etc.

**SUPT. C. L. FRENCH  
IS PROMOTED TO A  
HIGHER POSITION****Made Asst. Gen. Supt. Pitts-  
burg System of  
the B. & O.****O. L. EATON SUCCEEDS HIM****S. C. Wolfberger Takes Eaton's Job;  
These Advancements are in Pursu-  
ance With the Company's Policy  
of Merited Promotion to Employees.**

Important promotions in the operating department of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad are announced to become effective September 15.

C. L. French, superintendent of the Connellsville division is to be promoted to Assistant General Superintendent of the Pittsburg system, with headquarters in Pittsburg, O. L. Eaton, assistant superintendent of the Connellsville division, with headquarters at Somerset, and in charge of the Somerset & Cambria line from Rockwood to Johnstown, is to become superintendent at Connellsville. S. C. Wolfberger, supervisor of transportation of the Pittsburg system, becomes assistant superintendent at Somerset. The successor of Wolfberger will be announced this week.

All of the officials concerned in the change are Baltimore & Ohio men who have spent their railroad careers with the company. The promotions are in line with the policy of the railroad of filling vacancies by advancing men within the ranks.

C. Lee French is a native of Cumberland. He received his education in the Cumberland high school and entered the service of the Baltimore & Ohio in October, 1883, as a clerk in the train dispatcher's office. Learning telegraphy, he became an operator and was promoted to train dispatcher in June, 1889, and chief dispatcher at Cumberland in August, 1902. His next advancement was to the position of assistant trainmaster of the Cumberland division in February, 1904. He was appointed superintendent of the Connellsville division April 1, 1910.

O. L. Eaton, the new superintendent at Connellsville, was born at Shouse-town, Pa., and entered Baltimore & Ohio service in November, 1887, as a telegraph operator. He was promoted to train dispatcher in June, 1900. He was appointed assistant trainmaster April 1, 1908. Eaton's next advancement was to the position of assistant superintendent at Somerset, where he has remained until this time.

S. C. Wolfberger, who becomes assistant superintendent at Somerset, was born at Broad Ford, and entered Baltimore & Ohio service in June, 1882, as a warehouseman, later becoming yard clerk and in April, 1887, he became a locomotive fireman. He was advanced to locomotive engineer in March, 1902, and was promoted to Road foreman of engines in October, 1901. In September, 1901, he was appointed trainmaster of the New Castle division, with headquarters at New Castle, and was next advanced to supervisor of transportation of the Pittsburg district, which duties he has discharged until his latest promotion.

William Kelley's Gift  
Hus Donated a Trough for the West  
Side's Public Pump.

The public pump on Main street, West Side, is to have a new watering trough, donated by William Kelley, general manager of the Connellsville Iron Works. Several days ago a farmer who had driven some distance stopped at the pump and, seeing the pump was in need of repair, he took off his hat and filled it with water to quench the thirst of his animal. Mr. Kelley happened to pass at the time, and realizing the need of the trough he offered to give for the animal's use. The pump was donated to the West Side some time ago by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with the understanding that the town council would keep it in repair. It has been sadly neglected and for some time it has been without a trough.

**Registration in Pittsburg.**

More than \$5,000 Pittsburg voters have qualified for participation in tomorrow's great primary contest. The registration is the greatest in the city's history, being \$2,500 larger than for the Presidential fight of last year and more than 5,000 in excess of the previous highest registration. On Saturday, the final day of the registration season, 29,612 names were added to the list.

**South Connellsville Baseball.**

The South Connellsville baseball team defeated the strong Bridgeport team on Saturday by the score of 5 to 4. Cliff Treborth having 12 strikes-outs. Treborth earned a fine game. Fisher drove out a home run, Strickoff and James starred, Grudoff having seven put out at third. South Connellsville will play at Leisingsen No. 3 on Tuesday. Lang will pitch.

**Hungry Thieves on Highland Ave.**

A number of porch robberies have lately occurred on Highland avenue and vicinity. The residents have missed milk, butter and other provisions from outside receptacles, but they have not yet reported them to the police.

**THE WEATHER.**

Forecast today in Western Pennsylvania: Partly cloudy, with light rain, in the afternoon.

Temperature Record.  
1913 1912  
Maximum.....66 69  
Minimum.....41 55  
Mean.....53 62

The Young men rose during the night from 55 to 66.

## SOCIETY.

**Dinner for Band.**  
Paul Dolger and Miss Mary Dolger will give a dinner tomorrow evening at the Young Ladies' Guild hall, following the dinner the band will give a concert in the hotel.

**Young Ladies' Guild.**  
The Young Ladies' Guild of the Trinity Reformed Church will meet Friday evening at the home of the Misses Rhodes on North Sixth street, West Side.

**Annual Rally Day.**  
The annual rally day and harvest home service of the Trinity Reformed Church will be held next Sunday morning, September 22.

**Meeting of Bible Class.**  
The Ladies' Bible Class of the First Baptist Church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Hatfield on Madison avenue. Mrs. Mary Robinson is teacher.

**Deacons and Trustees Meeting.**  
The Deacons and Board of Trustees of the First Baptist Church will meet tomorrow evening in the church.

**Official Board Meeting.**  
A meeting of the Official Board of the United Brethren Church will be held this evening at 7:15 o'clock.

**Church Attendance.**  
Yesterday morning marked the beginning of a church attendance campaign in the Christian Church. The campaign will last eight weeks, and every member will make a special effort to secure the regular attendance of all members at the Sunday morning and evening, Wednesday evening prayer services and Bible school services.

**Evening at Cards.**  
Misses Cecelia and Esther Goodman will entertain at cards this evening at their home in East Fairview avenue in honor of Miss Leona Featherman who leaves tomorrow for Beaver College, and Miss Lillian Russell of Cleveland, Ohio.

**Dinner at Reside.**  
The J. O. C. Society of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will hold a chicken dinner tomorrow evening at Reside Farm at Pennsville. All who so are requested to bring on the 6 o'clock street car.

**Bible Class to Meet.**  
The W. A. Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Church will meet this evening at the home of J. M. Ford in South Connelville. All men of the church are invited.

**Church Attendance.**  
The statistical reports of the contributions of the churches to the boards and other permanent agencies of the Presbyterian Church, recently published show that among the churches in the Allegheny-Snyder territory the Connelville church stands second in the amount of money contributed, although the Scotland church crowds it closely.

**Ladies' Meetings.**  
The Daughters of Beth Bible Class of the Trinity Lutheran Church will be entertained at a corn roast this evening by Miss Mary Elliott at her home in East Connelville. The class's Daughters will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Miss Mary Brinkman on East Main street.

**Married by Spire.**  
Gerald Thompson and Lizzie Bell, daughter of Thompson and Lizzie Bell, were married Saturday afternoon by Spire P. M. Dittmer at his home on Main street, West Side.

**W. F. T. A. Meeting.**  
The regular meeting of the W. F. T. A. will be held tomorrow afternoon instead of Wednesday afternoon, the date of the regular meeting. Delegates to the convention at Perryopolis will be elected.

**Plan Connel.**  
Patrick Flynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flynn of the West Side, and Miss Anna Connel, were married this morning in St. John's Roman Catholic Church, Uniontown, by Rev. Father B. P. Kenny.

**MOTHER: IF CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED.**

If Croup, Feverish, Constipated, Bilious, Stomach Sour, Glue "Cuts," Colic, etc.

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from their play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver and stomach trouble.

Look at the tongue, mother: If coated, or yellow, or red, or feverish, breath bad, bowels do not empty, or full of colic, or has sore throat, or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and it will clean out the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleaning" if it comes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit! The syrup, ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Don't be fooled!—Adv.

**Unknown Man Killed at Layton.**  
An unknown man, about 35 years old, was struck by a Pittsburgh & Lake Erie passenger train Saturday morning at Layton and killed. The body was brought to Layton and removed to the funeral home of J. J. Bell. In his pocket was a working check of the Youngstown, O., tube works. No papers identifying him were found on his person. Mr. Bell notified the tube works of the accident.

**Granted Marriage Licenses.**  
Albert O. Mitchell, of Layton, and Bonnie A. Carlson, of Pittsburgh, were granted a marriage license in Pittsburgh Saturday.

**John Herbert Jay, of Connelville, and his wife, of Springfield, Maine, were granted a marriage license in Uniontown Saturday.**

**Wedded in Cumberland.**  
John Scott Mudgett and Elizabeth Liband, both of Meyersdale, were married in Cumberland Saturday.

Until a short time ago, scarcely one person in a thousand had ever tasted a really good soda cracker—as it came fresh and crisp from the oven.

Now everybody can know and enjoy the crisp goodness of fresh baked soda crackers without going to the baker's oven.

Uneeda Biscuit brings the bakery to you.

A food to live on. Stamina for workers. Strength for the delicate. Give them to the little folks.

Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

## PERSONAL.

Misses Edna and Elizabeth Smith of Dawson, are home from a week's stay at Cambridge Springs. Mrs. and Mrs. D. B. Evans, who accompanied them, will return this week.

Mrs. George Puchner, Jr., and son, George, of Greenwood, are home from a visit with relatives in Elizabeth and McKeesport.

You are most cordially invited to inspect the latest, correct, and very attractive styles in hats which will be exhibited at our Fall Opening Wednesday, September 17, McFarland's, Apple street.

Mrs. Fred Howard and two daughters of Freedom, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here, returning home this morning.

Mrs. Anna Humbert went to Pittsburgh this morning.

Misses Genevieve and Anna Solson and Miss Anna Donnelly left last night for St. Mary's College at Notre Dame, Ind.

There will be a new club in Connelville that every progressive housewife should be anxious to join. Full details will be announced later. Watch for them.—Adv.

Surah Kophart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kophart, has returned to her studies at St. Mary's Academy at Cresson.

Orrin Harmon, employed at the West Side station, has gone to Denver, Col., to attend to his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wells and children are home for a visit in Philadelphia and Altoona.

Plans are now being completed for the organization of a new club in Connelville. The women of Connelville will be interested when they know just what this club has to offer. Its benefits are everlasting.—Adv.

Miss Lillian Wells, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wells, went to Pittsburgh this morning to resume her studies at the Pennsylvania College for Women. Miss Wells is a sophomore.

Miss Blanche Horpeck left this morning for Baltimore to take special work at Johns-Hopkins Hospital, of which she is a graduate.

I spent ten days in New York picking out the best in Fall woolsens, and the latest in styles. It's now, we have it. Dave Cohen, Tailor.—Adv.

Joseph Dittmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Dittmer, left this morning for State College.

Miss Clara Goodwin of Dunbar, has resigned as clerk for E. Dittmer, her resignation taking effect Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Helling of Pittsburgh, has returned home, after a visit with friends here.

French Hurst is home from an automobile trip to Hagerstown, Md., and Gettysburg. He was accompanied by H. L. Fries of Cumberland.

You are most cordially invited to inspect the latest, correct, and very attractive styles in hats which will be exhibited at our Fall Opening Wednesday, September 17, McFarland's, Apple street.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chasner of McKeesport, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Chasner of Green street yesterday.

Mrs. J. T. Davies of Pittsburgh, is the guest of Mrs. H. C. Lyon.

Every woman in Connelville and vicinity will be privileged to join the new club that will be organized here next week. See that your application goes in early.—Adv.

Mrs. L. L. Johnson of near Mason, has returned home after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Matthews of Uniontown, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Emery of Johnstown, were guests of Spire and Mrs. P. M. Dittmer yesterday.

Arthur Munk, who has been working with the engineering corps of the State Highway Department near Philadelphia, returned to his home here on Saturday. He reports extremely cold weather in that section of the state.

E. C. Hulse and wife returned Sunday from a week's visit to friends in Uniontown.

W. H. Sengler, professor of English in the high school, spent Sunday at his home in New Brighton.

"The Law and the White Slave," Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare, who speaks in the Scotland Opera House tomorrow, Tuesday evening, on "The Law and the White Slave," presents the most terrible indictment of the process of recruiting the den of vice which prevails in the United States today, with the connivance of public officials, and the tolerance of the pillars of society. Mrs. O'Hare speaks from her own observation, and certainly every mother and father should hear her message, and act. Seats on sale at Lutherford's. Clergy men are requested to call at Lutherford's and get a reserve seat free.—Adv.

**Women from Atlanta to Pacific.**  
From all sections of this great country, no city is so large as to contain so small a group of women who have written words of thanks for health restored to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. of Lynn, Mass. Any woman who is suffering from the ill effects of her sex should not rest until she has given this famous remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.—Adv.

**A Quinn Hunting Party.**  
Baseball routes from Connelville and Dunbar filled four cars that left this morning for the Pittsburgh-Boston game in which Jack Quinn, formerly a Dunbar pitcher, will pitch. They also took along some silverware as a present for Quinn.

**Football Practice Tonight.**  
The first real practice of the High School football squad will be held tonight under the direction of Professor Smith. There is good material in the school this year and it should develop into a fast eleven.

**A Visit from the State.**  
Word has been received here of the arrival of a girl baby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weismerskirch, in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Weismerskirch was formerly Miss Mary Maden of Broad Ford.

**Philippines at Scotland.**  
Deacon Phillips' Federal League team will play the Scottish Independents at Ellerslie Park, Scotland, Saturday, September 29, at 3:30 P. M.—Adv.

## Fall Opening Display



of  
**Millinery,  
Coats  
and Suits**

Will Take Place at Our Store

**TUESDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1913.**

This exhibition will be a notable one in each of these departments, as it will include a large number of the latest Fall designs in each line. In Millinery there will be shown many interesting novelties, also a variety of exquisite

**Pattern Hats.**

Our own designs, many of them priced at from \$5 to \$15, will be displayed in large variety. Our Hats are distinctive and exclusive in style and reasonable in price.

A Cordial Invitation Is Given You to Visit Our Store During This Exhibition.

Hiferle's Orchestra Tuesday. No Cards.

Our New Fall Styles Will Be On Display All Week.

**Mrs. J. R. Folz,**

103 E. Main St.,

Connellsville, Pa.

## DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

**Mrs. Catherine Heratuk.**  
Mrs. Catherine Heratuk, 71 years and 10 months old, wife of Joseph Heratuk, died this morning at her home in Stewarston. She had been in good health up until two months ago. Funeral from the family residence Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment in the Indian Creek Baptist Cemetery.

**Mrs. Howard.**  
Mrs. Howard was born in Springfield township and spent about 40 years of her life at Stewarston. She was a life long member of the Baptist Church, and was highly respected by her wide circle of friends. In addition to her husband, the following children survive: Mrs. Sarah Douglas, Warrington, Md.; George H. McKeesport; Mrs. Charles E. Mitchell, Mrs. S. W. Strawn, Mrs. T. W. Wyman, Walker, Pa., and Joseph C. Heratuk, Connelville. William T. Heratuk of Stewarston, and Miss Lydia Heratuk at home. One sister, Mrs. Rose Snyder of Hookwood, also survives.

**Mrs. Georganna Harshman.**  
Mrs. Georganna Harshman, 66 years old, one of the most widely known residents of South Connelville, died Saturday, following a lingering illness. Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Wilbur Nelson, pastor of the First Baptist Church, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery. The funeral was held in the home of J. J. Harshman and had resided in South Connelville for about 15 years. She leaves a large family of children.

**Mrs. Hatfield's Funeral.**  
The funeral of Mrs. Maria Hatfield, held Saturday afternoon from the Hatfield residence, was attended by a large number of friends and relatives of the deceased. The pallbearers were John Smith, George Hatfield, Anna Miner, John Hush and John Jones. Interment at Mount Olive.

**Mrs. Cameron's Funeral.**  
The body of Mrs. Charles Cameron arrived here this morning from Pittsburgh and was removed by Funeral Director J. E. Sims to the home of Sarah Connelley, on North Third street, West Side, where services were held this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

**Biphenia Proves Fatal.**  
Charles N. Shaw, three years old, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles N. Shaw, Sr., died yesterday at the family residence at Snyderdott, following a week's illness of diphtheria. Interment private this afternoon in Hill Grove cemetery.

**Mrs. Mary Cutorra.**  
Mrs. Mary A. Cutorra, 51 years old, died yesterday at her home at Juniper. Funeral tomorrow morning from Our

Lady of Mount Carmel Italian Church. Interment in St. Joseph's cemetery.

**Mrs. Jennie W. Markie.**  
Mrs. Jennie W. Markie, wife of O. P. Markie, a prominent real estate agent, of Conelton, died Saturday afternoon following a lingering illness.

## SOMERSET COURT NEWS

The Events of Importance During the Closing Days of Last Week.

**SOMERSET, Sept. 15.**—John Dorich was acquitted in court on a charge of larceny, preferred against him by Valentine Kashuta, of Halphinton. The prosecutor's father, John Kashuta, was killed while on his way to a Halphinton church last spring. The defendant conducted a boarding house at Halphinton, and Kashuta was one of the boarders. The son claimed that before he died the elder Kashuta gave Dorich a trunk containing \$50, a trunk containing clothing and several watches and chains. The son alleged that he received only \$1 in money in the purs and none of the other personal property, charging the defendant with stealing everything else. The prosecutor claimed that he had seen Dorich wear shoes that belonged to his father.

Charles Long was acquitted of a charge of larceny on information of John Spencer, of Indian township, but assessed three-fourths of the costs, while the other one-fourth was imposed on the prosecutor. The prosecutor owns a dwelling house in Paint borough which he rented to Long. The tenant was delinquent in paying several months' rent and the prosecutor issued a landlord's warrant. Long invoked the \$300 exemption law and removed the goods from the house. Mrs. Spencer brought suit against him for the value of the goods. The verdict of the jury disposed of the question of who should pay the costs.

The defendants in the following cases pleaded guilty and were released on a year's parole: Patrick Calahan, assaulting an officer; John C. Bentley, prosecutor; Patrick Calahan, violating mining laws; John C. Bentley, prosecutor; Benjamin R. Detsch, false pretense; Conrad Keditz, prosecutor.

The grand jury ignored the case in which William Davis was charged with assault and battery by James A. Wilkins.

The following cases were settled: James Wilkins, assault and battery; William Davis, prosecutor; Albert Metts, offense against morality; Blanche Lintner, prosecutor; William Trimpey, assault and battery; U. C. Crimer, prosecutor; Robert Hawson, Jr., assault and battery; Joseph Frondy, prosecutor.

**Friends Expected Her to Die.**  
"I sincerely believe my life was saved in the Fall of 1910 by using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Mrs. Agnes Booth, Tonawanda, N. Y. "I was taken with diarrhoea followed by an attack of acute indigestion. Power of the bowels to portray the agonies I endured. My friends expected me to die as I had been unable to get relief for so long a time. This remedy went directly to the seat of the trouble and cured me in a few hours' time." For sale by all druggists.—Adv.

Patronize those who advertise.

**YOU** are most cordially invited to inspect the latest, correct, and very attractive styles in

**HATS**

which will be exhibited at our

**Fall Opening**

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, McFARLAND'S, Apple Street, Connelville.

**"All is Well That Ends Well"**

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness, sleeplessness and general ill health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be assimilated and carried to the blood. On the other hand, the blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion. In turn, the nerves are not fed on good, red blood and we see those symptoms of nervous breakdown. It is not hard work that does it, but poor stomach work. With pure this blood the body is not protected against the attack of grip—bronchitis—consumption. Fortify the body now with

**DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery**

An alternative extract from native medicinal plants, prescribed in both liquid and tablet form by Dr. J. C. Pierce, over 40 years ago.

More than 40 years of experience has proven its superior worth as an invigorating stomach tonic and blood purifier. It invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them the whole system. It can now also be had in sugar-coated tablet form of most dealers in medicine. If not send 50 cents in one-cent stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

**The Common Sense Medical Adviser**

IS A BOOK OF 1000 PAGES HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH. TREATS OF ALL THE COMMON DISEASES OF THE BODY AND IS A COMPLETE HOME PHYSICIAN. Send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**

THE DIAMOND BRAND

Chichester's Pills are the most famous of all pills. They are the only pills that are made in England. They are the only pills that are made in the United States. They are the only pills that are made in the world.

**Turn Over a New Leaf**

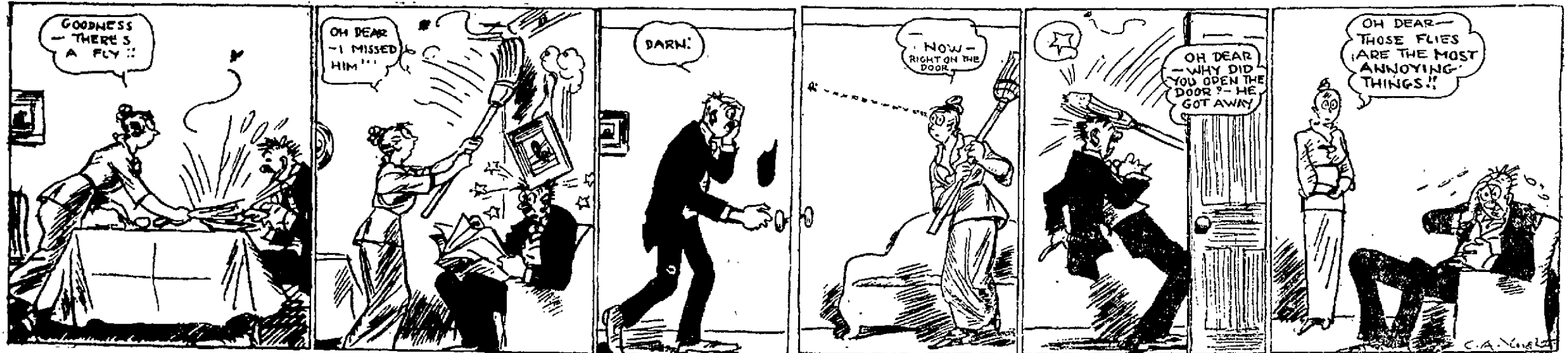
By subscribing for THIS PAPER

**READ THE COURIER.**



MRS. WORRY—What's Worse Than a Fly? Answer—A Swatter.

By C. A. Voight.



## The News of Nearby Towns.

## PERRYVILLE.

PERRYVILLE, Sept. 15.—Jacob Mike returned yesterday from a visit to Arabia. The family did not return with him but will remain for a while in their native land.

M. R. Croft of Pittsburg, was a business caller in town on Friday.

William Stevens attended the Westmoreland county fair at Youngwood this week.

You are invited to attend the showing of fall and winter millinery at McFarland's, Connellsville,—Adv.

Clayton T. Davidson and the Misses Chaffee returned yesterday from a trip to Washington county in the former's car.

Miss Mary Duff, a student at the California State Normal, arrived home Friday evening and spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. G. W. Robinson is spending a few days with Vanderbilt friends.

The thirtieth annual convention of the Fayette County Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held here on Wednesday and Thursday, September 17 and 18.

PERRYVILLE, Sept. 15.—John Anderson of Hollidaysburg, was a visitor in town yesterday to see his mother, Mrs. Minnie Anderson, who has been quite sick for some days.

Robert Hine of Youngwood, spent Sunday here with his parents.

W. H. Hine of Uniontown, spent yesterday in town.

William Lincoln and family of Hill Lion, motored through town yesterday.

O. Hane of Connellsville, was in town yesterday.

Misses Annie Duff and Fern Carson were callers at Fayette City on Sunday.

Preparations are being made for the entertainment of the county convention of the W. U. T. C. on Wednesday and Thursday. On Wednesday evening Rev. C. L. McKee will give a patriotic lecture to which every one is invited.

Misses Elizabeth Lohan and Gladys Gledhill have returned to their home at Connellsville, after visiting friends here.

Mrs. Loni Gable was the guest of Star Junction friends on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crouse of Smithton, attended church services in town yesterday.

Mrs. R. K. Reiter visited friends at Hunting yesterday.

Thurman Hixenbaugh, Ray Cope and Leonard Blair, who are employed at Uniontown, spent Sunday at their homes here.

William Gibson of Pittsburg, called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. L. O. Blair returned last evening from a several weeks' stay at Sutersville.

David Larimer, mother and daughter, were callers from West Newton yesterday.

Mrs. J. L. Wood of Denver, Col., in a guest of Mrs. Allen Gable.

Mrs. Vinton Gable and son, Harold of Denver, visited with friends here yesterday.

Stanton Lutz of Monaca, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Mary Hixenbaugh of Star Junction was calling in town yesterday.

There are just two more Sunday services at the Methodist Episcopal Church before the conference.

Mary Duff returned Sunday to take up her studies again at California State Normal.

## STAR JUNCTION.

STAR JUNCTION, Sept. 14.—E. E. Cause, of Pittsburg, was a business caller in town.

Ramsey Thompson, who has been in the United States army in the Philippines, has returned home. He was taken sick while away and his legs are partly paralyzed.

M. M. Cochran, of Uniontown, was a business caller in town Saturday.

Raymond Lutz of Perryopolis, was calling in town today.

Martin Hixenbaugh, J. H. Price, Thomas Zimmerman and H. M. McDonald, of Dawson, were in town on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Monte and daughter, Marie, of Uniontown, were visiting on friends in town today.

William Hertel was visiting at his home in Dawson today.

Jacob and Miss Mary Belle Richard and Miss Nellie Strickler were in Fayette City today.

How to Cure a Sick Headache.

E. M. Foster of Perryopolis, called on sick headache. He says: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for sick headache and constipation for the past two years. I have never found any preparation so satisfactory. It never repeats for this trouble." It is safe for all delicate children.

## VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 15.—Miss Jane Bell left for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Gertrude Jordan of Millvale and her sister Mrs. Charles Solis of Belle Vue.

Mrs. C. B. Arison and Mrs. Hough Miller were Connellsville shoppers yesterday.

You are invited to attend the showing of fall and winter millinery at McFarland's, Connellsville,—Adv.

Mrs. O. Korte was calling on Scottsdale friends today.

Miss Freda Wright who has been on the sick list for the past week, is able to be around.

Miss Mary Freed was a Connellsville caller yesterday.

W. J. Huggins of Uniontown, was a business caller here yesterday.

Mrs. Jennie McKnight and daughter, Edith of East Liverpool, O., are visiting Mrs. W. J. Reed for a few days.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 15.—W. F. Garard of Jefferson, was calling on friends here Saturday.

Mrs. J. G. Carroll, of Uniontown, was calling on her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Horvath.

Dr. and Mrs. Carl Horner, of Connellsville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Oglevee yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of Connellsville, were calling on the latter's mother, Mrs. John Chambers.

Miss Elma Harper, of Dickerson Run, was calling on Vanderbilt friends Sunday.

Miss Chambers of Whitsett spent Sunday with her mother.

Jose Jordan, of Pittsburg, spent Sunday at his home.

Mont Rinaldi, of Dawson, was calling on Vanderbilt friends last evening.

Richard Lammie and John George Hughes, of Star Junction, were recent town callers.

Mrs. Wesley Gue and daughter, Miss Ada, were Connellsville shoppers Saturday.

John Dandy, of Whitsett, spent Sunday with his family.

Miss Margaret Snyder, of Uniontown, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Snyder.

Mrs. John Thompson and daughter, Miss Ora, who spent the last four weeks in Maryland has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Menne and daughter, Lillie, Mrs. William Wilson and daughter, Julia, and Mrs. John Dandy and daughter, Lorna, attended the Crossland reunion Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Wilfred McClain, of Ohio, are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Hah Morrow has returned to Star Junction after visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Johnson.

John Askey, of Star Junction, was in Vanderbilt yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Arison were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hixenbaugh, of Star Junction.

Classified ads one cent a word.

## MOUNT PLEASANT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Sept. 15.—Just who is who in Mount Pleasant's Dollarsway street parking is yet to be decided.

Miss Mary Mullinger stated that the chairman of the street committee, Charles Cunningham, had told him that the street does not come up to plans and specifications; also that George Armstrong, the street committee member who is in charge of the work, stated that the bed is only four inches in some places where plans and specifications call for six inches.

Arthur Page of the Holmes Construction Company, says the street is all right, and that this morning the top dressing will go on. On this parking question there is a great squabble and some of the councilmen think they may have to pay themselves for the work when it is done.

President Mullinger says the street was condemned, but Arthur Page says the Holmes Construction Company has received word of condemnation.

Andrew W. Gray, the three months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Gray of Stauffer died on Saturday evening. Funeral services will be held this afternoon and interment made at Mt. Pleasant.

Dr. J. S. Miller and Charles Penn left on Saturday for a two weeks' fishing trip near Paw Paw, W. Va.

L. L. Seamer and wife of Chicago, were here on Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Winstinger of Leechburg, is the guest of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rowser of Greensburg, were guests of friends here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kistler of Greensburg, were callers here yesterday.

A. C. Bitter of Uniontown, was a caller here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowland of Indiana, spent Sunday here.

William Grindley of Brownsville, spent Sunday with friends here.

You are invited to attend the showing of fall and winter millinery at McFarland's, Connellsville,—Adv.

## SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, Sept. 15.—Paul Hoard and Christie Ronades of Mariposa, made a brief visit to the borough Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lilly Dedier of Pittsburg, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jones for several days, accompanied Mrs. Jones on a visit to Uniontown Thursday, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Jones.

James Cranston and wife of Johnstown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Cranston and other relatives in the borough.

James Cranston is a superintendent for the Carnegie Steel Company at Johnstown. His father here is a retired worker of the same company, having worked at Trotter for 25 years, or until the coal was exhausted there.

Hefered him a position at Johnstown but he did not accept it. Two months after he moved to Smithfield.

O. J. Stewart's new house on Riger avenue is nearing completion.

Constable E. A. Cooley of Fairchance, was at the Dorothea Walker near Outcrop on official business Thursday.

J. W. Abraham and G. A. Whetzel attended Masonic Lodge at Masontown Thursday night.

C. D. Crow was transacting business at Shaw Thursday.

William Barton, proprietor of the Smithfield Hotel, returned Thursday from a business trip to Chicago.

Constable S. R. Coffman, accompanied by Dr. Guiler and other near neighbors investigated Charles Evans' surroundings Wednesday. They did not gain admission to his abode but from a somewhat long range inspection and conversation they concluded his mental capacity is impaired as well as his physical condition being bad.

John Gump passed through on his return home Thursday. John was as happy as a kid snowed under the dew drops on the street. His and his mood, due perhaps to a successful deal made in cattle.

J. C. Black and sister, Elsie Black, were Uniontown business visitors Thursday.

Thursday night when G. A. Whetzel, in a courteous manner, requested a bunch of rowdies that was disturbing the peace on Geneva street, in front of his residence, to disperse, he only got abuse for his kind advice. "They didn't care a blankety blank for him and they would go when they blankety blanked, but when George told them he would get something to make them go, they started for the golden gate, something the rowdies didn't stand on the order of going but went. You could have played euchre on their count-down as they disappeared over Shaw street's hill and on toward the town where they cleared the borough limits.

Mrs. Pauline Hibbs and Renel Sturgis were Uniontown shoppers on Friday.

Sylvanus Deffenbaugh of Nicholson township, was a business visitor here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everts of Bradock, came up on train No. 52 Friday and are guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Foulter.

## ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Sept. 15.—The post-office at Millford Station, about three miles north of Rockwood, will be closed & Carnegie branch, will be continued after today, on account of no one desiring the position of postmaster. Petitions were circulated for the patrons of the Millford Station office to be supplied from either Somerset or Rockwood and it has developed that the majority of them will be supplied from Somerset by route No. 1, with an addition of six-cent postage to the present rate.

The following Rockwood parties have been married lately: Cyrus Moore and Rosa E. Lantz, both of the Rockwood, were married in the latter's home at Somerset, Pa. on the 10th inst.

Anna Heller of Rockwood and Susan Meyers of Garrett were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents at Garrett on Monday of last week.

Miss Edna Adams of Somerset, was the guest of friends in Rockwood for a few days last week.

Mrs. Margaret Hellavon, of Rockwood and her niece Miss Olive Hetzel of Connellsville, are spending several days as the guest of relatives at Sand Patch, Pa.

The members of the Rockwood Women's Christian Temperance Union held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. C. E. Meyer on Main street, where a very interesting and instructive program was rendered.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. C. J. Heiminger on Main street.

Baltimore & Ohio Conductor H. C. Benford of the Johnstown and Rockwood passenger train, is spending his vacation with his mother Mrs. Ellen Benford of Rockwood.

## INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK, SOUR STOMACH.

"Time He"—"Pape's Diaphepsin" Makes Your Upset, Bloating Stomach Feel Fine in Five Minutes.

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"Really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in 100 minutes—that's just that—makes Pape's Diaphepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stultified lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour undigested food and your head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diaphepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness. A large fifteen-cent case of Pape's Diaphepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back. It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It's long in your home—should always be kept handy. In case of a sick sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

## INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 15.—Hiram Connor spent last evening among Connellsville friends.

Mrs. Simon Schickel and son, Guyton, returned home from Meyersdale last evening, after a few days' visit among friends.

Mrs. William Reed returned home from Connellsville, after a few days' visit among friends.

Mrs. J. Z. Lyoni and sister, Miss Carrie Broadbent, left for Millville, Pa., to spend several weeks with their parents.

You are invited to attend the showing of fall and winter millinery at McFarland's, Connellsville,—Adv.

The foliage of the forest has all appearance of fall, as the trees are beginning to show the golden tint.

Frank Koser of Mill Run, spent over night among Connellsville friends.

Frank Stindl and Clem Finkhauser of Mill Run, are Connellsville callers today.

Mrs. J. D. Murry and daughter returned to their summer home at Indian Head last evening, after a few days' visit among friends in West Newton.

Doctor Brooks of Norristown, was here today, on business.

Julio Shroyer of Mill Run, left for the East on train No. 48 today.

E. M. Hutchison of Mill Run, is a Connellsville business visitor today.

Millon Stickle and Jesse Hyatt of Mill Run, are Connellsville business callers today.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Miller returned from Connellsville last evening.

J. M. Stauffer is suffering from a severe cold.

John Johnson of Mill Run, is transacting business in Connellsville today.

Pay day at the McFarland mill and camp today.

R. J. Miller of Jones Mill, is a Connellsville and Mount Pleasant business caller today.

M. E. Frazer of Connellsville, is along the Indian Creek valley today on business.

Charles F. Hood is in the Indian Creek valley today on business.

William Redrow of Mill Run, is a Connellsville caller today.

Mrs. Calvin Price and Mrs. Link Davis are Connellsville shoppers today.

It Will Pay You To read our advertising columns.

**Don't itch! use Resinol**

Just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol on the sores and the itching and burning stop right there. Soon all trace of eczema or other eruption is gone.

Try it free. Every druggist sells Resinol. Resinol is a scientific preparation of the most potent antiseptic and soothing ingredients. For liberal samples write to Dept. B, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.



## MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, September 15.—Mr. and Mrs. William A. Younkin of Williams, are the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Younkin of Salisbury street.

James A. Rankin, of Frostburg, Md., who dug coal in the old Keystone mines in this region 35 years ago, is here renewing old acquaintances.

Cards have been issued for the marriage of Miss Sue Gandy, a popular Summit township young lady, and J. W. Long, one of Garrett's popular and highly esteemed young men. The wedding is to take place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. J. B. Gandy, near Salisbury Junction, on Wednesday, September 24th, at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Rowland, of Sunnyside, Washington, are guests of friends here at present.

George H. Collins and family, of Berlin, who spent the past week with friends and relatives here, have returned home.

Hugh W. Denison, of Somerset, who is known as the "Chief of the Merry Hunt," was shaking hands with friends here several days last week.

Henry E. Albright, of Connellsville, a well known Baltimore & Ohio engineer, who is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Albright, returned home yesterday.

Dorcas Kile, of Windber, superintendent of the Windber Brewing Company, who was a guest of his brother J. C. Kile, several days last week, has returned home.

Charles Dahl motored over to Lonsdale, Md., and spent yesterday with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holzman of Pittsburg, Pa., who spent several weeks with relatives and friends here, returned home yesterday.

The remains of Mrs. John Chambers, who died of dropsy in the Maryslepton Sanatorium, were brought here for interment on Saturday.

Frederick Hanning, a well known mine superintendent, spent Saturday and Sunday as the guest of his brother-in-law, W. L. Dwyer, of Cherry street.

Lee Hoffman, who conducts a large automobile agency and garage at Bedford, returned home yesterday after spending several days visiting his mother, Mrs. Stella Hoffman.

P. L. Livengood, of Frostburg, Md., editor and proprietor of the Spirit, a newspaper which made its first appearance last Thursday, was the guest on Saturday of his brother, W. S. Livengood, editor of the Meyersdale Republican.

Prof. J. C. Beahan, principal of the Salisbury public schools, preached morning and evening in the local Church of the Brethren.

William Leckowich, of New Brighton, who has been spending the summer at Haverhill, was the guest of relatives and friends here the latter part of last week.

## CONFERENCE.

CONFERENCE, Sept. 15.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shroyer and family are spending a week with Mrs. Shroyer's parents Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Masonstown and friends in Pittsburg.

Harry Sanner of Ohio, is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Sanner for a few days.

Mrs. Karl Critchfield and baby of Indiana are also spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sanner.

Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Travis and daughter Ruthanna of Pittsburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller at 6 o'clock dinner Friday.

Mrs. Edward Brown was in Pittsburg shopping Saturday.

P. E. Vincent of Port Hill, was in town on business Saturday.

Mrs. Ethel Otis of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. Edna Ducklesberry of Washington, D. C., were guests of friends in town last week. They went to Addison and Somerset Saturday where they will visit friends and relatives.

Morley Nichols of Addison was calling on friends in town yesterday. He was on his return home from the Meyersdale fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shipley and daughter of Connellsville, who have been visiting Mrs. Shipley's mother, Mrs. Ida Green, the past week, went to Meyersdale Saturday where they will visit the former's mother Mrs. Solters.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wagner and son Harold of Connellsville, are visiting Mrs. Wagner's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Reiter for a few days.

Miss Helen Miller and brother Emmert left Saturday for Huntington where they will enter Juniata College. Their parents Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller accompanied them over in their automobile and will return home on Tuesday.

J. H. Weaver made a business trip to Connellsville Saturday.

Charles Atchell of Philadelphia, was called to Addison by the death of his father Dr. W. F. Atchell.

Misses Gladys and Hazel Newcomer are guests of friends in Connellsville.

Wade Colborn of Chicago, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Ella Younkin having been called here by the death of his brother Warren.

Try our classified advertisements.

## No Matter What The Scope of Your Business May Be

Whether it is merely local or world-wide—This strong bank, with its splendid equipment and connecting at all points, gives prompt, efficient service—Loans and discounts in keeping with your business and responsibility—quick collections—valuable advice—

Consultation in regard to your requirements invited.

## The First National Bank

"The Bank that Does Things for You." 129 W. Main Street, Connellsville, Pa. 4% on Savings. Money Orders. Steamship Tickets on All Lines.

## Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

This enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rule of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 5% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

## The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts. 4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

## Commercial Printing of all kinds

Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.

## Money to Loan

At 6% Interest

From \$10 Up

on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, or any personal property.







## NAME.....



## AT THE THEATRES.

## THE SOISSON.

"HUMAN HEARTS" TONIGHT.  
"Human Hearts" Hal Holt's well known melodrama, comes to the Solson Theatre tonight. The hero "Tom Logan," a village blacksmith, and in the words of the playwright, "one of nature's noblemen," leads an adventurous life, who deserts him as soon as the villain appears, who has killed the hero's father and fastened the crime on Tom, who is convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. One of the principal characters is a "hobo" a diamond in the rough, who besides causing much laughter, keeps things pretty hot for the villain and in the end furnishes evidence that clears Tom's good name and brings everything to a happy finish. The company is a good one and all special scenery is carried for a perfect production.

"THE MERRY BURGUNDIERS."  
The chorus of "The Merry Burgundiers," the coming attraction at the Solson Theatre Thursday, September 18, is a distinct feature. It is a large collection of girls, including both posers and show girls, who are not only attractive but have been trained in song and dance. No other attraction will offer musical numbers of equal merit as this show, because no other show was selected with such care. The chorus is a large one, bedecked in costly gowns.

"WITHIN THE LAW."  
Smokeless powder, noiseless firearms and a Maxim machine, such as the McNamara dynamite are alleged to have employed against their enemies, are adopted for the first time on the stage in "Within the Law," Harvard Vetter's thrilling new play of modern metropolitan life, which the American Play Company is to present at the Solson Theatre Friday, September 19. These ingenious devices of modern warfare—which make possible the killing of a person, with practically a minimum danger of detection—are adroitly introduced by the playwright to inject an element of baffling mystery into the murder that forms one of the exciting scenes of "Within the Law." Although the audience sees a pistol drawn and the character at whom it is aimed drop seemingly lifeless, there is not the slightest report from the discharge of the bullet nor the faintest trace of smoke. It is the use of these weapons that makes so puzzling the solution of the crime in the play. In New York and Chicago where "Within the Law" is the current dramatic hit, the play was designated "the drama of the minute."

## THE ARCADE.

You cannot stop Manager Dad Hall and when he says "always good" he means it. He is working steadily on the quality of both vaudeville and photoplays at the Arcade, and judging from the increasing patronage, merriment and light Dad is producing the goods. Ladies and children are taking advantage of the daily matinees and find them O. K. Both shows first and last half of last week played immensely and today's bill will do likewise. Sterling, Ross & Sterling are the headliners and are a noted European novelty trio. Miss Katherine Nelson is a hit. She is known as "the woman who talks," better go and hear her for she is certainly clever. When it comes to dancing, Audley & Carlin's American's famous artists, are favorites. The new picture screen is being installed and the Arcade expects soon to show the best in town.

## OHIOVILLE.

OHIOVILLE, Sept. 15.—Harry Bryner was a visitor at Ohioville on Sunday.

It is Jones spent Sunday with his family here.

Larry Linderman was a Connelleville caller Saturday.

Lester Faust of Rockwood, spent several hours here Saturday evening.

Miss Anna and Lily Nicholson are spending several days with Connelleville relatives.

Earl Thorpe of Pittsburg, spent Sunday here the guest of relatives.

Ella Corriell is spending a few days visiting relatives at Uniontown.

Edna James is returning to her home at Dunbarton, after spending the past several weeks here.

Arnold Shaw was a Connelleville caller on Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph (Gendoff) and children are visiting relatives here.

Harry Leonard of Uniontown, spent Sunday at his home here.

Hinger Shaw has returned home after spending the past several days attending the Youngwood fair.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart of Hittner spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Rafferty of town.

Thomas Fleming was a Connelleville caller Saturday evening.

Walter Chuck returned to Uniontown Sunday evening, where he is attending school.

Doctor Meyers of Confluence, made a professional call here Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Morrison spent Sunday with relatives near Maple Summit.

Miss Lily Whitford is very ill at her home with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Annabel Hone of Pittsburg, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Alex. Plume of Bear Run, was a business caller here Saturday.

James Struthers of Connelleville, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. William Wallace is the guest of Connelleville relatives.

Charles Flanagan spent Sunday with his family at Connelleville.

The Daughters of Ruth of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will hold a special meeting, Tuesday evening at the home of Paul Holt. All members are requested to be present.

Figuring Interest.  
When money is used for ordinary business purposes, you cannot figure accurately on the income. When it is deposited in a bank, bearing account with this bank, you can figure to a cent what your money will earn during a definite period. It is worth while to know exactly what your income will be. The Citizens National Bank of Connelleville, 178 Pittsburg street invites interest-bearing accounts in any amount.—Adv.



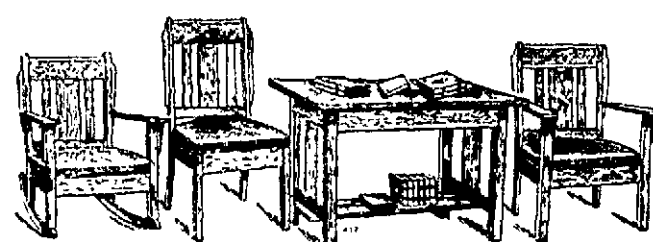
# Look at the Figures on the Price Tags at Featherman's Fall Opening Sale and Let Them Do the Talking!

You are NOT interested in the wonderful things we have accomplished in the past—that's ancient history—you are interested in what we are going to do for you NOW and our Plain Figure Price Tags will tell the whole story in the shortest and most convincing manner.

**Your Credit Is As Good As Gold and This Great Sale Starts Tomorrow at 8 O'clock A.M.**

Come and pick out bargains greater than you ever before beheld and either pay cash or have your selections charged, just as you wish.

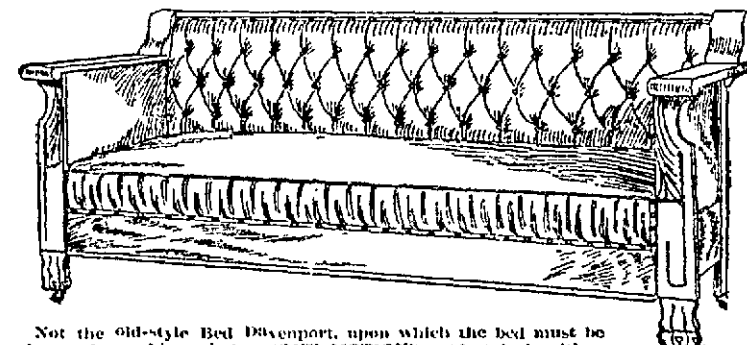
**Here's Just a Few Examples of the Good Things That Await Your Coming.**



This Complete Four-Piece Suite, Fall Opening Sale Price. **\$12.75**

Think of it—a whole roomful of fashionable, artistically designed furniture for \$12.75. This suite is of "MADE IN ENGLAND" style built from solid oak, finished in early English.

You Won't Be Able to Stay Away from This Sale.

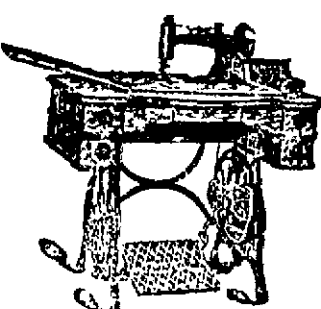


Not the old-style Bed Divan, upon which the bed must be made on the cushions, but a "CONT. MOTION" perfect bed, with a separate set of real bed springs. The covering is of our renowned N. Y. LEATHER. The great heavy frames are highly finished. One motion instantly changes it from the magnificent Divan, that you see in the picture to a full size PERFECT BED. Fall Opening Sale Price. **\$22.50**



This Magnificent Bed **\$3.95**

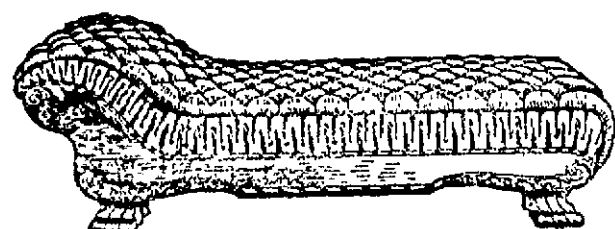
You'll not be able to resist such tempting values as this. It has heavy top rails and brass knobs and is very rightly constructed and splendidly finished.



We Cut Agency Prices on Sewing Machines Square in Two.

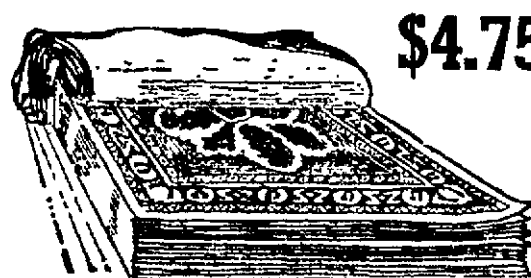
Let us show you. Don't buy until you make us prove what we say. This Daphne, five drawer machine, with Solid Oak Case, complete with full set of attachments. Sold with a one year guarantee on terms arranged to suit your convenience. During our September Opening Sale for only

**\$18.75**



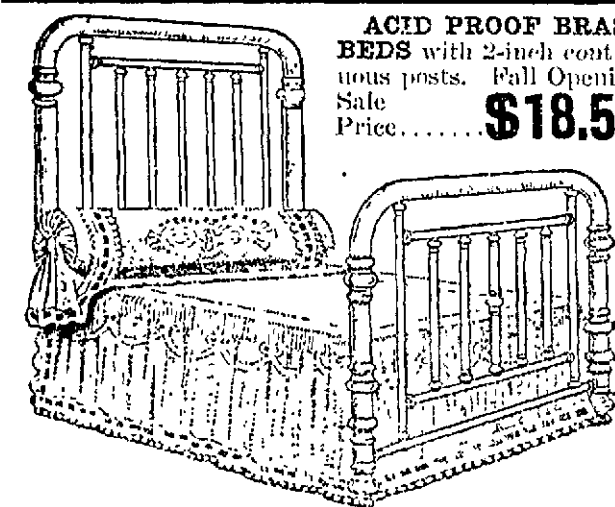
This N. Y. LEATHER COUCH, compare it with \$17.50 Couches elsewhere. Fall Opening Sale Price

**\$12.75**



**\$4.75**

ROOM-SIZE RUGS! Extra Special Values, Fall Opening Sale Price. **\$4.75** Ask to see our Special 9x12 ft. Brussels Rugs at. **\$12.95**



ACID PROOF BRASS BEDS with 2-inch continuous posts. Fall Opening Sale Price. **\$18.50**



See Our Special Felt Top Mattresse in this Fall Opening Sale **\$2.95** for

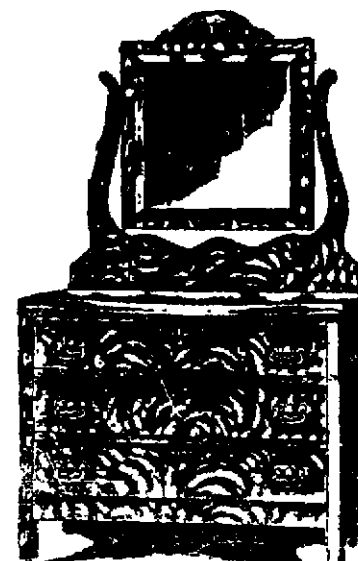
The same proportion of saving holds good on all the Mattresses and Bed Springs in our large stocks.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED FREE

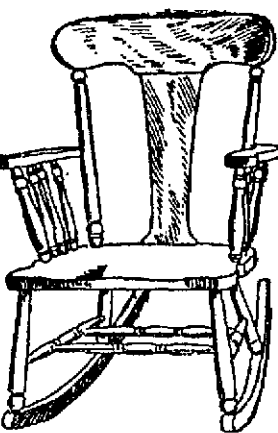


This Kitchen Cupboard finished in Golden Oak, glass doors in upper section. Fall Opening Sale Price

**\$7.65**



SOLID OAK DRESSERS, mighty big values, Fall Opening Sale Price only. **\$7.65**



ROCKERS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY!

This one is well built and nicely finished. It is a good \$3.50 value. Our Fall Opening Sale Price only

**\$2.25**

An immense saving on all upholstered Rockers during this sale.



## SPECIAL

During This Sale! Duntley's Vacuum Sweeper

**\$10**

LET NOTHING PREVENT YOUR ATTENDANCE AT THIS GREAT FALL OPENING SALE. YOU KNOW, AND EVERYBODY KNOWS—YOU WILL DO BETTER AT THE



# FEATHERMAN FURNITURE CO.

CONNELLSVILLE'S MOST DEPENDABLE HOME OUTFITTING STORE.



# THE ISLAND OF THE STAIRS



Being a True Account of Certain Strange and Wonderful Adventures of Master John Hampdon, Seaman, and Mistress Lucy Wilberforce, Gentlewoman, in the Great South Seas.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

Copyright, 1912, by Cyrus Townsend Brady

## CHAPTER XVII.

In Which the Two Parties Find Life in the Cave of the Treasure.

W had withdrawn by this time to the back of the outer cave. Indeed, that was the only safe place for us, for a constant succession of weapons was thrown through the opening. We needed no further warning to keep out of reach. Master Pimball was showing himself something of a general. He was keeping us away from the entrance, and with the great host of men at his command he was building up the broken down heap of stones which would presently enable them to come to us.

I considered what was to be done. I had four loaded pistols and, therefore, four lives in my hand. No man could show his head in that entrance without receiving a shot. After that I could account for a few more, perhaps, with sword, ax or naked fist, but in the end they would inevitably master me. Unfortunately, the entrance was broad enough for three or four, or even more, to enter abreast.

Should I open the battle there or retreat into the inner cave and wait? Was the question that had to be decided.

Perhaps the latter would be the safer plan, but I had a strange unwillingness to adopt it. It would be like burying ourselves for good within a cave which we should never get out alive, except as prisoners, so long as they had the outer cave. And I could never dislodge them from it. There was not much more chance of getting out alive from the outer cave, for that matter, but still it seemed so. We could at least see the sky and the sunlight. Should we stay there or go further into the wall?

I decided upon the former course. I explained to my mistress that I would keep the outer cave as long as I could, begging her to retreat to the inner chamber. She demurred at first, but when I spoke to her persistently at last—God forgive me—she acceded to my request humbly enough.

I thrust the best pistol into her hand and told her to reserve it for herself in case her captives were stubborn, but not to pull the trigger until the last moment; and I promised her faithfully that I would not foolishly or needlessly jeopardize myself, but that after I had made what fight I could I would join her, if it were in any way possible.

She hung in the wind awhile, seeming loath to go when all had been said between us. Finally she approached me, laid her hand on my arm, and looked up at me.

"Master Hampdon," she said softly, "here we be, a lone man and woman among these savages and murderers with but little chance for our lives. I take it, I am sorry that I struck you on the ship, and you may—kiss me good-bye."

With that she proffered me her lips. I could feel a thousand savages, a hundred Pimballs, without a quiver of the nerves, but at these words and that proffer my knees fairly smote together before this small woman. I stood staring down at her.

"You were overlong once to take from me what I now offer you willingly," she said, half smiling away.

With that I caught her to me and once again I drank the sweetness of her lips. I forgot the savages outside, the spears, the arrows steaming through the entrance. I held her in my arms not without resistance. I could have held her there forever, quite willing to die in such sweet embrace. She pushed me from her at last and I could swear that my kisses had been returned, and then with a whispered blessing she dropped to her knees and crawled within the cave.

I could have fought the world there, after, for her kisses intoxicated me like wine. Yet even then I did not decide myself. I knew that, on her part at least, it was a farewell kiss, such as two friends might give each other in the face of death. To her the pressure of my lips had only been the salute of an ancient gladiator about to die with the Caesar who watched the struggle. Well, I blessed her even for that condensation.

With a pistol in each hand and the third upon a rock close at hand I waited. I had not long to wait. There was a sudden deeper rain of arrows and

spears, some of which struck at my foot or by my side. I gathered up a sword of them and laid them with the pistol on the rock.

The next instant two tremendous savages and a white man appeared in the opening. The shot was easy, the target fine. I couldn't miss. The first bullet went into the brain of Master Gibby, the next tore off the head of the leading chief. Reserving the third pistol, I seized a spear and drove it through the throat of the other savage. I shouted with triumph, and Mistress Lucy has since confessed to me that, kneeling down and peering through the opening, contrary to my explicit order, which was for her to seek safe cover, she saw all, and that my call of victory was the sweetest sound she had ever heard in her life.

I thought we had done, but they were an indomitable lot those southern savages, and they were well armed. Four others took their places at once, spears in hand, which they threw at me. I jumped aside with difficulty and let fly the third pistol. They came crowding this time, and the bullet from the heavy weapon accounted for two others, but the survivors had gained a footing and the shaft behind them was suddenly filled with lifting heads and climbing men. I clutched my weapons and hurried them one after another fair and square into the mass. One went down with a broken skull. The rush was checked; they gave a little. I cast spears at them and arrows, but now the shield men had come up, and they caught the missiles on their shields. The front rank was a sky scraper. If they had been unimpeded, they might have been driven below, but the crowd behind would not let them. Slowly they began to move toward me.

I doubt not I was a terrible figure, for I had whipped out my cutlass by this time and stood at bay. I had forgotten for the moment all else but the lust of the conflict, and in another second I had flung myself upon them in fury. I was my mistress who recalled me to myself.

"Stay yourself," she shrieked. "They are upon you. Come hither!"

With that I dropped to my knees and made a spring for the opening. I had waited too long. The leading man would have planned me to the earth with his spear. The entrance was wide, fortunately, and Mistress Lucy could see through the part I did not blot with my huge bulk. Disregarding entirely my instructions, she fired the last pistol at the nearest man.

Pimball were ground to death. Upon his legs lay fifty feet of broken rock. Darkness, total and absolute, succeeded the dim light. I remember realizing that the attack had failed and then something struck me. Down upon the wet, still quivering sand I fell and knew no more.

Water, icy cold, trickling upon me from some spring, opened in the wall by the earthquake presently brought me to myself. I lay for a moment listless. I could hear nothing at first, but in a little while a deep groan and then a faint whispered prayer came to me.

"I strove desperately to collect my senses, and finally I realized where I was—the cave, the battle, the earthquake, Pimball and the woman!"

"Mistress Lucy!" I cried.

"Oh, thank God!" her voice came through the darkness hysterically. "I thought you were killed."

"No," I answered, slowly rising to my knees and stretching my members to see if I had control of them, which, fortunately, I soon discovered I had.

"I was stunned but otherwise I believe I am not much hurt. How is it with you?"

"I am well and unharmed."

"Thank God!"

"For heaven's sake, water," interrupted a trembling voice, anguished voice.

"Who speaks?" I asked.

"I, Pimball. I am pinned to the ground, my legs are crushed, my back is broken, I am dying."

"There should be a lantern here," I said. "I placed it—let me think—where did I place it?"

"It was just to the left of the opening," answered my little mistress.

I was turned around and glided, but I managed to fix the direction of the entrance by Pimball's groans and by good fortune presently found the lantern. It would burn but a few hours,

but we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks which had battered me down, was my mistress, safe and unharmed. I stepped toward her and with a low cry of thankfulness she fell into my arms. I soothed her for a moment and then turned to the other occupant of the chamber.

The entrance was blocked up, the rock had settled down. Pimball's legs were broken and his back as well. It was impossible to release him—what lay upon him weighed tons and tons.

"You murdering bound!" I cried. "You have brought this upon us."

But he would only plead for water, disregarding my reproaches.

"I shall not," she answered undauntedly.

Then I lifted the ax and waited for Master Pimball and his men to come on. But he had a better plan. Bullets and powder they had in plenty, and he knew from the fact that I had none my pistols at them that I had none left.

With a deafening roar a storm of bullets from a dozen weapons swept into the cave. I leaped back. I had to or I should have been shot where I stood. Of the way thus opened they took advantage, and under cover of a second volley they entered. Well, it was all up. All I could do was to leap upon them as they rose, and—

But at that moment the solid rock beneath my feet began to sway. It was as if I had been instantly translated to the deck of a tossing ship. I stood rooted to the spot trying to maintain a balance. Pimball had lifted himself upon one knee and was almost clear of the entrance, but he, too, stopped appalled. A sickening feeling of apprehension that all the savages on earth could not inspire came over me.

My mistress screamed faintly. The next outside broke into terror-stricken shouts and cries; on each burst from the lips of the leader of the multitudes.

The next moment, with a crash like a thousand thunder peals, the earth was rent in twain.

The earthquake shook that rocky island like a baby's cradle. A great mass of rock over the entrance fell. With another roar like the first the cliff was given in every direction. The noise outside ceased. The men with

bag we never needed a light as we did then. My first and steel I carried over in my pocket, and to kill a flickering flame was but the work of a moment. If I had not possessed it I would have given years of my life for that light which threw a faint illumination about the place.

There, opposite me, where I had stationed her, protected by a niche in the cave from the rain of rocks

## FLUCTUATIONS IN THE COKE TRADE NOT UNCOMMON

And Do Not Argue Inaccuracy of the Courier's Statistics.

### SAMPLE INSTANCE EXPLAINED

The Connellsville Region Does Not Make All the Coke Used in the Manufacture of Iron in the United States; Wrongly Based Comparisons.

Recent fluctuations in the production of Connellsville coke as reported in The Weekly Courier have caused some thoughtless persons to question the accuracy of the statistics. The American Metal Market comments editorially upon this criticism as follows: "Question has lately been raised in the trade as to whether the Connellsville coke production as reported by the Connellsville Courier has lately been accurately representative of conditions, and in support of this question, the suggestion is made that Connellsville coke production, as thus reported, has not declined as greatly as has the production of pig iron, reported elsewhere. To settle this question we have set the statistics in proper form for comparison."

At the close of the first half of the year The Courier summarized its reports and announced that the first half statistics of the Connellsville and lower Connellsville region were as follows: Production, 10,657,025, shipments, 10,623,180. From time to time there are variations in the production and shipments, and as we do not know which is the more accurate we average them. The average for the first half of the year is 10,640,102.5 tons for the first half. This is a weekly average of approximately 110,000 tons. Taking for comparison the five weeks ending August 24, an approximately representative July, and the three weeks ending August 24, an approximately representative August, and averaging production and shipments together, we have as representative of The Courier reports the following: July, 978,257, August, 987,314.

"The production of coke and anthracite iron in the first half of this year as officially reported was 16,312,120 tons, or 90,121 tons daily. The July average was 42,000 tons daily, while we estimate the August average at 41,000 tons daily. Taking for both coke and pig iron the average for the first six months as a basis, we have declines from this basis in July and August as follows: In pig iron, coke, July, 10.4 per cent; August, 7.8 per cent. As regards July, the drop from the first half standard was approximately the same in both pig iron and coke, being 4.3 per cent for pig iron and 7.8 per cent for coke. When we come to August, however, we find a discrepancy. The iron production, according to our estimate which is in the average, declines must be fairly close, has lost 10.4 per cent less than the average of the first half, whereas coke production in the three weeks ended August 24 was only 2.5 per cent less than the average of the first half. This is a discrepancy which is worth studying."

"Assuming the decrease in pig iron to have been round 10 per cent, a corresponding decrease of 10 per cent in coke from the weekly average of 42,000 tons during the first half would have been 41,000 tons, calling for 329,000 tons weekly whereas The Courier has reported 327,000 tons this being 18,000 tons a week more, or about five per cent more. Such a difference is almost negligible and could probably be explained away. One must consider that the decrease in pig iron production has been least with the steel works, and as it is with the merchant furnaces, and many of these furnaces are not tributary to Connellsville coke, so that the region tributary to Connellsville has probably lost considerable less in pig iron production than has the country as a whole."

"Those who have questioned the coke statistics possibly have an idea that on account of the maintenance of a \$2.50 price there has been a disposition among furnaces to take coke from outside regions. If we follow the statistics we may simply conclude that such has not been the case."

"The variation in figures as to production and output is perfectly natural and does not argue any inaccuracy in either. It must be remembered that the figures as to production represent the coke manufactured while the shipments represent the coke actually shipped from the plants. Incidentally it may be remarked that the production figures do not pretend to be more than estimates of production. It may be said for them, however, that they have been proven time and again to be substantially accurate. The figures presented above of production and shipments for the first half of 1913 are correct. The difference between them merely indicates that during this period the plants made some 30,000 tons more than they shipped, adding that much to coke stocks. There is always some stock of coke on the yards. It is the policy of the Steel Corporation to hold some reserve coke in this manner."

"We might with equal propriety question the accuracy of the pig iron statistics produced to show what seems to be an innumerable condition of the Connellsville coke trade, but it is not necessary. The figures are not reconcilable. It must be remembered that not all the coke produced in the Connellsville region enters into the manufacture of pig iron. A considerable portion goes into the foundry trade. Furthermore, as pointed out by the American Metal Market, the Connellsville region does not furnish all the coke used in the manufacture of pig iron. There are other regions and there are by-product plants of large capacity. Furnaces sometimes buy outside coals as they did during the last quarter of 1912. This reduces the Connellsville output. Furnace interests are sometimes compelled to supplement their by-product coke supply with Connellsville coke. This increases the Connellsville output. We are not always able to explain these fluctuations, but the substantial accuracy of our figures as to production have been too frequently tested to be seriously doubted, while the statistics as to shipments are obtained from railroad flat hand and are absolutely correct. The unusual difference between shipments for the weeks ending August 23rd and 30th may be partially accounted for in the possible standing over of loaded cars from Saturday until Monday, while the increased production of the latter week is due to the desire of the operators and furnacemen to guard against a possible curtailment of production on the following Monday, being a national holiday."

ville coke. This increases the Connellsville output. We are not always able to explain these fluctuations, but the substantial accuracy of our figures as to production have been too frequently tested to be seriously doubted, while the statistics as to shipments are obtained from railroad flat hand and are absolutely correct. The unusual difference between shipments for the weeks ending August 23rd and 30th may be partially accounted for in the possible standing over of loaded cars from Saturday until Monday, while the increased production of the latter week is due to the desire of the operators and furnacemen to guard against a possible curtailment of production on the following Monday, being a national holiday."

### BODY SNATCHERS

A Recent Attempt at Meyer's to Steal the Body of H. J. Wilmoth, MEYERSDALE, Sept. 15.—Quite a lot of excitement was caused recently by the attempt of several parties to exhumate the remains of H. J. Wilmoth, who died several months ago, and who is buried in Union cemetery. The parties who attempted the exhumation were frightened away by the action of the cemetery, Charles W. Koeber. What object the parties had in wishing to gain possession of Mr. Wilmoth's remains is not known, though several theories have been advanced. Since then an electric line has been built into the cemetery and watchmen are maintained day and night to frustrate any further attempts in that direction.

Patronize those who advertise.

Everybody  
Turn Out  
Tonight  
Help The  
Band Boys  
BOOST  
BISHOP  
FOR MAYOR  
Music  
Singing  
Speaking

## Sports

### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Scores Yesterday.  
Chicago 7, New York 0.  
Philadelphia 7, Cincinnati 6.  
St. Louis 7, Brooklyn 6.  
Pittsburgh-Boston—Not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	50	17	.657
Philadelphia	50	17	.657
Chicago	48	19	.625
Pittsburgh	42	25	.569
Boston	37	30	.552
Brooklyn	34	33	.511
Cincinnati	29	38	.435
St. Louis	18	49	.263

Today's Schedule.  
Boston at Pittsburgh (2).  
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.  
New York at Chicago.  
Brooklyn at St. Louis.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Scores Yesterday.  
No games scheduled Sunday.

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	37	18	.676
Cleveland	31	24	.563
Washington	28	27	.509
Boston	26	29	.473
Chicago	21	34	.382
Detroit	18	37	.327
St. Louis	16	39	.291
New York	14	41	.255

Today's Schedule.  
Cleveland at Philadelphia.  
St. Louis at Boston.  
Chicago at Washington.  
Detroit at New York.

How to Cure Cholera Morbus.  
Many cases of this disease result fatally before medicine can be obtained or a physician summoned. It is easily cured when the proper remedy is at hand. Mrs. Charles Stewart of Mt. Collins, N. Y. says: "When my husband had cholera morbus last summer he used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it cured him promptly. I advise family should keep this remedy at hand. It only costs a quarter. For sale by all druggists—Ady."

Withdrawal of William Delbuck.  
William Delbuck, finding it impossible to make a canvass for the office of poor director, has withdrawn his name as a candidate for the same, and wishes to thank his many friends and workers for their interest shown in his candidacy.—Ady.

DR. BARNES  
PHYSICIAN AND  
SPECIALIST  
Established as general practitioner and family doctor at 101 West Main Street, Connellsville, Pa. Specialties: Gynecology, Diseases of Women, Children, and Skin. Hours: 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Telephone 101 West Main Street, Connellsville, Pa. Monday to Friday and Friday Evening. Appointments by telephone. Office on 101 West Main Street.

## Yough Ice Cream

Pure and  
Wholesome

Orders for Any Quantity or  
Flavor Filled Promptly.  
Give us a trial order today.  
We will guarantee satisfaction.

909—Both Phones—909

Yough Crystal Ice  
& Storage Co.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

## Soisson Theatre

Monday, Sept. 15.

The Most Famous  
Mountain Drama  
Ever Written

## HUMAN HEARTS

SEE—  
The Prison Scene.  
The Mountain Home.  
The Funny Tramp.

The Best Popular Price  
Show of the Season.

Prices 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.  
Seats on Sale at the Theatre.

## Soisson Theatre,

THURSDAY, SEP. 18,

LAST SEASON'S BIG SUCCESS



## The Merry Burlesquers

A Top Speed Girl Show Built to Please the  
Classy Clientele of This Theatre.

HEADED BY

RICHY W. CRAIG and DOROTHY BLODGETT

AND

20 Fascinating - Fetching - Damsels 20

Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.

Seat Sale Opens Tomorrow Morning at the Theatre.

Both Phones.

New Closing Hour--5:30 Daily; 10 P. M. Saturdays.

## Art Needle Work

New Designs of the Highest Order  
and Exclusive to Wright-Metzler's

STAMPED DESIGNS AND FINISHED PIECES. LINGERIE, CHILDREN'S APPAREL, GIFT PIECES FOR BABY, DECORATIVE PIECES, ARTICLES FOR UTILITY AND PRESENTS, AND STAMPED BEDDING.

Display Wednesday, Thursday  
and Friday.



PRESENTING

Women's Suits,  
Wraps, Dresses,  
Frocks, Gowns  
and Millinery,

which you must see to realize that there is such fine apparel in Connellsville.

(Second Floor.)

The Drygoods Store  
announces its complete readiness for fall business with

FASHIONABLE SILKS,  
NEW TRIMMINGS,  
Beautiful WOOLENS.

and the fine requisites—gloves to delicate perfumes—in demand for careful toilettes.

## WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY

Mrs. Pankhurst, Leader of the Militant  
Women, May Be Barred From America.



OUR CLASSIFIED ADS.  
ALWAYS BRING RESULTS